
Title: The Sickness

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12/15

I journeyed tonight to
return to this Temple
and the surro
some time with
increasing ferocity.
It has given me
strength to be in the

Temple again and once
again feel His will
more clearly, for it
has become something
that I missed greatly.
It comes in waves,
fits of coughing and
convulsions, and there

are periods of time
where I lose my focus
and can no longer feel
His will and power.
It confounds me, and
though it was
difficult I made the
trek here to seek

solace and counsel
within these strong
stone walls. After
our meeting (where
the fits were not too
bad) we journeyed to
Nujel'm to catch up
on old times, yet alas,

there my condition
seemed to worsen.
Elsn'y and Caranthir
had to carry me
sometimes as the
sickness tightened its
grasp. Everything
seemed worse outside

the walls of the
Temple, and one
strange event bears

note. Adaron, one of
the Atalan, stopped in
at Nujel'm, and
thought it may be
coincidence, my fit

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The rest of the pages are missing

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